

FEBRUARY, 1907



## A BANK ACCOUNT

Promotes Credit, Establishes  
and Lends Confidence - - -

Interest Paid on deposits  
In Saving Department - -

## OPEN ONE WITH US

## The Sotoyome Bank

Capital Paid Up in U. S. Gold Coin, \$50,000

GEO. H. WARFIELD, Pres.

F. R. HAIGH, Cashier

### Contents for February, 1907.

1. The Half-back of '98, by Dallas Wagers, '08	3-4
2. The Passion Play by Ynez Whitney, '07	5
3. Len, the Unrevenged, by Hetty Kent	7-14
4. Athletics	8-9
5. Editorial	10
6. Exchanges	11
7. Poem, The Flower and the Star	11
8. Senate Affairs	12-13
9. High School Notes	15
10. Wise and Otherwise	16
11. An Exchanged Valentine, by Carrol Waterman	17

## Farmers and Mechanics Bank OF HEALDSBURG

C. W. WEAVER, President,  
J. L. WATTLEJ, Cashier

J. A. McMINN, Vice-President  
J. H. MILLER, Assistant Cashier

We have a Fire-Proof Vault for the use of our customers. Bring your valuables to us and secure a safe deposit box

Collections Carefully Made We Invite Your Account We Pay Interest on Term Deposits

## The Bank of Healdsburg

J. FAVOUR, President GEO. P. McNEAR, Vice-Pres. E. S. ROWLAND, Cashier

### DIRECTORS

J. Favour Geo. P. McNear, M. Raabe, C. Sawtelle  
J. W. Rose N. B. Coffman Wm. Rowland

Surplus and Undivided Profits \$23,000 . . . Paid Up Capital \$100,000

**HOME BAKERY** { First-class, Bread, Pies, Cakes and  
Fancy Pastry. Orders Taken for  
Wedding Cakes } **F. Grabner**

Go to **HARRISON'S CANDY STORE** For FINE  
CONFECTIONERY



# FRENCH & ROUSE FURNITURE

Healdsburg

California

## SOCIAL & DANCE

Every Saturday Evening

## Fox's & Hall

CLYDE VAN DEVEERE, Manager

## "THE & UNION"

WADE H. ETTER, Proprietor

## Is the Place to Stop

"The Union" has been Remodeled and is a First-Class Hotel in every respect.

## A. D. PASSALACQUA & CO.

### YOUR GROCERS

Carry the Best Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Hay, Grain, Wood, Etc., in the County

Center Street, between Powell and North, Opposite Old Granger Property.

## BYERS.

The Jewel  
Laundry

Clothes Cleaned and Dyed.

Agent for Singer and Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines

Center Street,

Healdsburg, Cal.

## GARRETT'S

HARDWARE STORE

Hardware and Farming Implements of Every Description

AGENT FOR

Sampson Windmills and Universal Ranges.

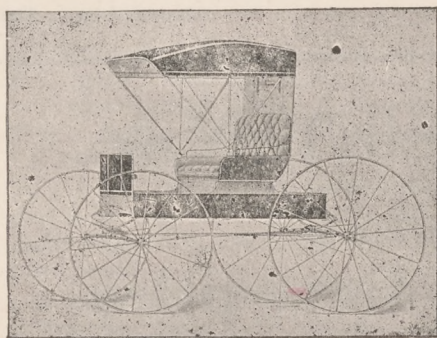
## J. O. HICKS

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE

Property Rented, Rents Collected, Loans Negotiated

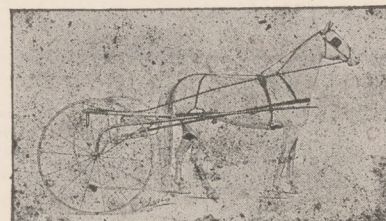
Office—Brown-Redmen Building, Healdsburg, Cal.



Buggies and

SURREYS

direct from the Factory in Indiana to the buyer. My people make my buggies, therefore I save the jobbers' profits for any trade Harness, Whips and Robes



## BROWN THE BUGGY MAN.

My New Store is 50x100. My Stock Consists of over 100 Vehicles



## DRUGS

You are not looking for "bargains" when you patronize a drug store. There's too much at stake to buy cheap drugs. Pure drug perfection is the one great aim of our business, and it is surely a winner. **Toilet Articles.**

**C. D. EVANS, Druggist.**

**Just the Fad**  
Our New Line of  
**FOOTWEAR**  
For Everybody

**Schwab Bros**

The Leading Shoe Dealers  
Healdsburg, California

Watch Our Windows  
**SHOES**  
All the Latest Styles

## SILBERSTEIN'S

—FOR THE LATEST IN—

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel, College Novelties  
Athletic Goods, Kodaks and Souvenir Postals.

POULTRY SUPPLIES

HIGH GRADE GROCERIES

### HEALDSBURG ROCHDALE COMPANY

We carry everything you may want in the line of Building  
Material, Hay, Grain, Feed and Groceries

Next to City Hall

Healdsburg, Cal.

—❧ THE SOTOYOMAN ❧—

IS PRINTED AT THE OFFICE OF

**The Healdsburg Enterprise**



# The Sotoyoman



VOL. II

HEALDSBURG, CAL., FEBRUARY 1907.

NO. 4

## The Half-Back of '98.

(Dallas Wagers)

"Good-bye, Van, old boy," said Brown as he shook hands with Van McAllen, and stopped at the entrance of the Harvard campus. "I hope you will succeed, and surely you will. A man who has succeeded like you have in college, and who has withstood all the temptations of college life, will surely succeed out in the world."

"I don't know, Brownie; I'll try," was all that Van could say. He started off, but turned and with tears in his eyes watched Brown go back up the long driveway to the dear old buildings where he had spent five long years.

When he entered college he felt that he would never make it through, but he had, and near the head of a large class of nearly eight-hundred. The reader may have heard of that class; it is known all over the country as the class of '98, Harvard.

But it was not in his studies alone that he achieved success. He had played four years on the "Varsity" football teams. He had won four large "H's" and at his graduation was presented with a fine sweater, on which were four stars besides the "H." Brown, his nearest friend, still had one more year in college. Van had helped him once when he was in trouble and ever since they had been firm friends.

As he stood looking after Brown a young lady came down the street, and when she came near

Van she said, "Why Van McAllen, you look as if you had lost your best friend!"

"I have, Nellie. There he goes up the walk, and I may never see him again," pointing to Brown.

"Well, never mind, Van, you are a full fledged mining engineer now, you know, and when you get to South Africa you will forget all about Brown."

"No, I will never forget Brown; and oh, how glad I will be if nothing prevents us from meeting at the reunion in '02."

"By the way, on which train will you leave, Van?" asked Nellie.

"I will take the 9:30 next Wednesday for New York, and there go on the big liner Victoria for London. There I will transact some business for the mining company and then go by water to Capetown. It won't take long to go to Johannesburg from there and that is where my duty lies. I will tell you all about my trip in my letters."

"Alright, Van, but I have to stop here to see Grace," pointing to a large house, "and I will see you at New York on Wednesday."

This young lady was Miss Nellie Bidwell, daughter of Col. Bidwell, a retired business man of Boston. They had become acquainted one night at a reception to "Prexy" Hadley, of



Harvard, given annually by the students. This acquaintance grew to friendship and after friendship came courtship, and at last they became engaged.

When McAllen was offered the position in Africa he had told Nellie. She urged him to take it. He said it would be almost four years before he could be back again.

"O, that is not long," she said bravely, "and it won't hurt us to wait." Thus it was arranged. She took his departure calmly and showed no signs of grief until the day of departure.

She was at the wharf in New York and tears were in her eyes when she said, "Good-bye, Van, I will remember and wait."

"O, I know you will," said Van, "but it will seem so long; four years, think of it, and I, third assistant engineer of the Republic Mines, away off in South Africa, waiting for it to pass."

The whistle for the raising of the gang plank shrieked out. Van drew Nellie to him and as he kissed her he said, "Good-bye dear."

He went aboard and the boat pulled out leaving Nellie on the wharf looking after it as long as she could see it on the horizon.

Three years and more have passed. Mr. Van McAllen sat in his room and was reading a letter just received from Nellie. It was almost time for him to go back for the reunion and she seemed so happy.

A telephone bell rang, once, twice, three times, that was his number from the mine. He took down the receiver and heard someone say, "explosion in mine." He did not wait for more but reaching for a hat went out, jumped on a horse standing near by and rode for dear life to the mine.

A crowd stood around the mouth of the shaft. Some were crying but all looked very grave. An explosion had occurred in one of the side shafts and the men were cut off from the main shaft. Already the chief engineer had gone down in the mine but nothing more was heard from him. He must have been overcome with gas. All this McAllen found out in a moment.

Just then the Superintendent called, "Who will volunteer to go down into the mine and try to find the engineer's body?"

All stood still as if stupefied. McAllen rushed forward and said, "I will go if some one will come with me to help." Immediately a dozen men rushed forward, for they had recovered now. The first man was accepted and they got in the

basket. They went down, down and at last reached the bottom. The gas was terrible but they forgot about it, all they wanted was the chief engineer. They started to look but the miner was soon overcome. McAllen crawled around till he came across the body of a man. He could not tell whether it was the superintendent or not, but one thing was sure, he had to get out of that mine. He lifted up the body and carried it to the basket, then turned and put his fellow volunteer in also, jumped in himself and gave the signal to hoist up.

When the basket reached the top it contained what appeared to be three dead men, for McAllen had succumbed to the gas on the way up. They were all taken into a house where the doctor, for some time worked to revive them. After half an hour McAllen opened his eyes and asked, "Was it the chief engineer?" The doctor said "Yes," and McAllen was heard to whisper, "Thank God," and closed his eyes again. He slept for several hours and then awoke apparently well, though somewhat weak. After two days he was quite himself again. The miner and chief-engineer were not so fortunate, especially the engineer. He recovered, but after a month and a half of serious illness. He then sent in his resignation to the company, for he said he was going to go to England to live. He had a good offer there, and his experience had almost broken his health and he had had enough engineering in South Africa.

McAllen was preparing to leave for America and anticipating the reunion. He had obtained a six months' leave of absence and was to depart next day. A boy came into his room and said the manager wished to see him in the office. He went down wondering what it all meant, but when he got back to his room he went to the diary which he had kept and wrote, "April 1, '02, appointed Chief Engineer of the Republic Mine."

The big ship steamed slowly into the harbor, passed quarantine and went slowly up to the wharf. Van McAllen stood ready to rush out as soon as the gang plank was lowered. He looked around for Nellie. Yes, there she was, as sweet as a rose in June, and looking happier than ever. Who was that young man with her? Why it was Brown, of course. The meeting of these three lovers—for such they were—was a happy one.

A week later the reunion took place. Brown was especially invited by Van and so he came. At last some one called for toasts. Brown jump-



ed on a chair and yelled: "All drink to the health of the 'Half back of '98, now Chief Engineer of the Republic Mines." Cheer after cheer rent the air of that old hall, but when it quieted Brown again jumped up and cried:

"Once again for Miss Nellie Bidwell, who will soon be —" He intended to say "Mrs. Van McAllen," but he could not finish, the crowd almost went wild, for everybody knew. They crowded around Van and he could not come near acknowledging all the congratulations, but they all knew he tried to.

McAllen was not the only one toasted. Brown was also cheered and with almost as much enthusiasm as McAllen.

Then there was Millard, Sinclair, Malcomn, Chalmers and ever so many others. It was certainly a great reunion.

As Nellie and Van and Brown were talking, next day, Brown remarked, "O, but college is a glorious thing," and they all agreed. Do you wonder why?

## The Passion Play.

Every ten years, in the little village of Oberammergau, a world famous event occurs. The simple life of the village becomes one of bustle and excitement, the even tenor of the quiet peasant life is interrupted and these village folk are thrown into a position of world wide prominence. For, once every ten years, in this little hamlet of the Tyrol the great Passion Play is produced. It is all that is left of the old mystery plays, which were rude dramas representing the early mysteries of Christianity. The Passion Play is, however, more stupendous and complex than they were.

Over two hundred and fifty years ago the people of Oberammergau, terrified by a dreadful plague, vowed that if God would spare them they would reproduce the Passion of Christ every decade. This was to be done for the honor of God and the instruction of men. This vow has been faithfully carried out. Several times circumstances have prevented the fulfillment of the promise but the people have always done their best. For example when the Franco-Prussian war prevented the play from taking place, in 1870, it was produced the following year.

It is considered a great honor to take a part in the acting and it is regarded as a misfortune to any one whose life has not been such that he is awarded a part. Naturally the greatest honor is to take the part of Christ.

The play was originally crude and grotesque, but priest after priest revised it and made it conform to the higher dramatic standards until it is now a fine play, artistically, as well as from a religious standpoint. Father Daisenberger, a

scholar and a man of noble character, who worked faithfully to elevate his people, was the last to rewrite the play. The oldest text book of the play bears the date 1662, while Daisenberger died in 1883.

The characters who have taken part in the play are very interesting. Joseph Maier, who played the part of Christ in 1880 and 1890, was considered a man as near worthy of the part as any one can expect a mortal to be of portraying a Christ. He was a man of noble, simple nature, deeply impressed with the solemnity of the play. His dramatic ability was splendid. He showed the sweetness, the majesty, the humility, the heart rending pathos of his part. Indeed, Stoddard says, that the way in which he uttered the word, "Father," affected him more powerfully than any other feature of the play. The St. John of 1890 production, Thomas Rendle, a young man of fine character and great dramatic ability, was to have played the part of Christ in 1900, but could not do so, as he wore no beard. A young man by the name of Lang was given the place in his stead. Although Lang is admirable it is though that Rendle would have been superior.

The men who take the parts of Judas, Pilot, Peter, Caiaphas, Thomas and Joseph of Arimathea were especially good, as well as the young lady who played the part of Mary.

The material for the costumes comes from Munich or Vienna. The costumes, which are rich and beautiful, are made by the villagers themselves. The large theatre was built from the money gained by the sale of tickets, etc. The decorations are artistic, especially the paintings



on the curtains. Besides building the theatre and staging the play, which is done with great skill, the funds are used for the church, the poor, the village fund and the small salaries of the actors.

At eight in the morning the play commences and lasts until five in the evening, with an intermission at noon. The music was written by the school teacher. It has a simple solemnity peculiarly fitting, harmonizing in simplicity, pathos and sublimity, with the play. After the preliminary music a chorus of twenty-four appear. There are, in the Passion Play, eighteen acts and twenty-five tableaux, before and after each of which the chorus sings. The tableaux are considered essential to the play, their object being to explain the Divine Plan of Redemption and typify the following act. The play is, for the most part, in the language of the Scriptures; where other words are inserted to complete it, it is simple and dignified. The words of Christ are almost all his own. From beginning to end the tableaux, acts and music merge into each other, telling graphically of the life and passion of Christ.

The purity of the actors' lives, their religious fervor, the natural surroundings, the splendid and artistic acting, all prevent this great play from appearing sacrilegious or jarring on the spectator's feeling of reverence. Rather they impress and inspire him with the beauty and value of the play.

Y. W. '07.

### MARJORIE'S VALENTINE

St. Valentine's day was a dreary one in the Orphan's Home. Little Marjorie sat in her room pondering. What could she give the nice lady from the city who helped her so much and gave her such pretty things?

Suddenly she arose from her chair and went to an old trunk which stood in the corner. From this she took a little box.

She opened it and handled the contents fondly. It had belonged to her mother, and all it contained now was a few pictures, several old letters, and a pretty, but faded valentine. Marjorie took the valentine out and after having wrapped it up carefully gave it to the mail man to deliver to Mrs. Davis.

She was a wealthy woman who was widely known for her charitable works and had often been to the Orphans' Home. In the course of these visits Mrs. Davis had taken a great fancy

to Marjorie, whose parents, she learned, had both been lost in a ship-wreck.

When Mrs. Davis received the package from the messenger, who told her who it was from, she smiled kindly and sent a loving message back to the little girl.

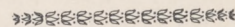
However, when she opened the box, and her eyes fell upon the faded valentine, she gave a gasp of astonishment, and for some moments sat gazing at it.

Then she exclaimed, "Yes, that is the one. I remember plainly the time when I gave it to Alice—it was the year before she went away! I will go and see the child."

When the lady asked Marjorie where she had gotten the Valentine Marjorie informed her that it had belonged to her mother. When asked her mother's name she answered, "Alice Jordan."

It was then that Mrs. Davis told her that Alice Jordan was her sister and that Marjorie might be sure she should never spend another Valentine's Day in the Orphans' Home.

A. Freshman.



### Pays to Advertise in the Sotoyoman

When the teacher was absent from the school room, Billy, the mischievous boy of the class, wrote on the blackboard, "Billy Jones can hug the girls better than any boy in school."

Upon her return the teacher called him up to her desk.

"William, did you write that," she asked pointing to the blackboard.

"Yes, ma'am," said Billy.

"Well, you may stay after school," said she, "as punishment."

The other pupils waited for Billy to come out and then they began guying him.

"Got a lickin,' didn't you?"

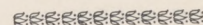
"Nope," said Billy.

"Got jawed?"

"Nope."

"What did she do?" they asked.

"Shan't tell," said Billy, "but it pays to advertise."—Ex.



L. N. '09 to G. B. '09: "What! Are you going to the University of California when you finish High School?"

G. B.: "No, I'm going to get married."

L. N.: "Any chance for me?"



## Len, the Unrevenged.

A Valentine Story

(Hetty Kent)

It was a glorious morning in February. The sun had begun his daily round by peeping over the distant mountains with a rosy, beaming countenance. Everywhere his genial presence was felt. The little stream smiled brightly as it felt the warm, penetrating rays, and running briskly over its uneven bed of rocks merrily made its way to the ocean. The blackbirds overhead began to sing their lively carols and the melodious strains floated far down the now sunlit valley. The clear blue sky, the rippling stream edged with its newly budded trees and the merry black birds seemed more appropriate to the beginning of summer than an early spring day.

The sun gradually crept higher and higher until one bright ray shone straight into the bedroom of a large house, where a small boy lay fast asleep in a cosy little bed. Len awoke with a start, and finding it was broad daylight he quickly dressed. It was Saturday morning! No lessons today, and, why, he had almost forgotten, the day before St. Valentine's.

"I had nearly forgotten," said he, half aloud. Then walking over to the bureau he pulled out the first drawer and looked meaningly at a long cardboard box therein. Smiling to himself he shut the draw and went downstairs to breakfast, wondering if the rest of the family had finished theirs. No, they were all at the table. "Why Len, what have you been doing?" his mother asked, questioningly. She was surprised to see him down so late, for her youngest son was in the habit of rising rather early for one so young. He was only eleven years old, and quite small for his age.

"I must have overslept myself for the sun woke me this morning," he answered, between spoonfuls of mush. They were about to quit the table when his oldest sister asked, with a wink at her mother, "Who are your valentines for this year, Len?"

Now that young person thought he had been pretty smart about smuggling those valentines up to his room, and consequently he was rather dumfounded when he was asked such a pointed question.

Trying to look innocent he asked, "What valentines?"

"Don't look so surprised, why I saw you bring them in, though you thought you were so careful," she laughed.

"O, don't be afraid I will give you one," said he, provoked by her manner.

"Oh, we won't ask any questions, will we," she queried, turning to the rest. And so the conversation closed.

Later one might have seen a small boy writing carefully on a number of ink thumbled envelopes, with an attempt to disguise his handwriting.

Now Len was such an exceptionally good-natured boy that the other boys at school found it a great deal of fun to try and get him angry. But Len took it all apparently in good part and seldom lost his temper. They teased him unmercifully about his freckled face and auburn hair that bordered on that abominable red shade. But his poor little short celestial nose, which was set so high above his upper lip, was the principal object of all the teasing. He was quite ugly, despite his bright blue eyes, which so vainly endeavored to redeem the rest of his freckle-sprinkled countenance.

Len could stand all this fun making about his homely little face but he did not like to be pounded by the bigger boys. He could not fail to see the unfairness of such treatment from those older than himself and he resented it. Two or three days before Saturday he had been unkindly used by some of these boys. They had thrown his cap up on the school-house roof, and had sat him in a big mud puddle and done numerous other like tricks, such as bumping his head against the fence, etc. This fairly roused his anger and he resolved to be revenged on them. Now was his chance, on Valentine's Day.

So he carefully enclosed in an envelope the picture of a very ugly and very fat, red haired pig, under which was written "My Valentine," with the signature of one of Tom Wells' girl friends, which envelope he addressed to Tom Wells, who was one of his tormentors, and who was likewise

Continued on Page Fourteen





## ATHLETICS

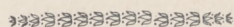
### Healdsburg-Santa Rosa Game

At Fox's hall, January 18, an exciting contest between the Santa Rosa High School Basket Ball girls and the Healdsburg girls took place and was witnessed by a large number of spectators.

At the end of the first half the game stood 1 to 1. The audience was in considerable suspense, as the players of the two teams showed they were equally matched. In the second half the home girls were unfortunate and were defeated, the score being 5 to 3 in favor of Santa Rosa. The floor being unusually smooth, one of the guards fell, allowing her opponent to make a goal unguarded.

After the girls' game the boys played the Santa Rosa boys and they also suffered defeat at the hands of their more experienced opponents.

The evening ended in dancing, in which the visitors participated until twelve o'clock, when they took their departure and returned to Santa Rosa.



Jessie is so Young that she does not know she's Boss.

## BASKET SOCIAL

The basket social given by the two basket ball teams, the boys and the girls, was one of the greatest successes heretofore experienced in the High School, both socially and financially.

The evening began with the first half of the boy's game. Between the two halves of the game a violin solo by Alfred Passalacqua, with a piano accompaniment by his sister, Edith, was beautifully rendered. Then the boys' second half was played. The game resulted in a tie between the two teams, the "Reds and the "Blacks." Those playing in the boys' teams were as follows:

The Reds.—Guards, Roy Vitousek, Chester Edge; center, Homer Coolidge; fowards, Floyd Bailey, Dallas Wagers.

The Blacks—Guards, Fred Young, Frank McClish; center, Edward Beeson; fowards, Herbert Amesbury, Frank Meisner.

The girls' game followed the boys' and at the end of the first half the score was tied. Between the halves Homer Coolidge played a cornet solo, which was greatly applauded by the audience.

The second half of the girls' game then followed and ended in a victory for the Reds, the score being 5 to 2.



The Reds were as follows—Fowards, May Banks, Violetta Mayes; guards, Geniva Gladden, Gertrude Fields; centers, Kathleen Swisher, Aubrey Butler, Jessie Skee.

The Blacks were—Fowards, Constance Cook, Fanny Phillips; guards, Audrey Walters, Bera Mothorn; centers, Anna Fopiano, Grace Butler, Minnie Smith.

An old maid pantomime followed entitled a "Batchelor's Sale," in which a number of girls were dressed in antique costumes.

Then beautifully made baskets containing lunch for two were auctioned off by Dr. Kinley. The gentleman buying the basket was to eat his lunch with the young lady whose name was in the basket.

Dancing followed until a late hour, when the guests departed immensely pleased with their evening, which had been a round of pleasure.

On Friday, January 23d, the boys' basket ball team played the team from Santa Rosa, and although it resulted in a victory for the Santa Rosa boys by a score of 12 to 20, the game was a very exciting and interesting one. It was better for us to have been defeated, as it brought more men out trying for the team. We hope that when we again play Santa Rosa the scores will be changed about. Those who played in the game were:

H. H. S.

S. R. H. S.

#### Centres

McDonough  
(Coolidge)

G. Lee

#### Goalers

Wagers  
Edge  
(Meisner)

A. Lee (Capt.)

#### Guards

Bailey (Capt.)  
Vitousek (Mgr.)

Wooley  
Whitney

On Saturday, February 2d, there was organized in Santa Rosa a boys' basket ball league, called the Union Basket Ball League. The schools represented were San Rafael, Healdsburg, Petaluma and Santa Rosa, and the Santa Rosa Business College. The purpose of the league is to promote basket ball interests in the schools mentioned. At the meeting it was decided that each school would play the other schools, the schedule of games being as follows:

February 8—S. R. B. C. vs. H. H. S., at Santa Rosa.

February 9—H. H. S. vs. San Rafael H. S., at San Rafael.

February 15—H. H. S. vs. P. H. S., at Healdsburg.

February 15—S. R. H. S. vs. S. R. B. C., at Santa Rosa.

February 16—S. R. H. S. vs. San Rafael H. S., at San Rafael.

February 21—S. R. H. S. vs. P. H. S., at Santa Rosa.

February 23—S. R. B. C. vs. San Rafael, at San Rafael.

March 1—S. R. H. S. vs. H. H. S., at Santa Rosa.

March 1—S. R. B. C. vs. P. H. S., at Santa Rosa.

March 2—P. H. S. vs. San Rafael H. S., at Petaluma.

### A BASKET BALL STORY

#### I

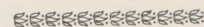
Two little goalers, Violetta and May,  
Together at basket ball did play,  
Till one day somebody got too smart,  
And tried these two little goalers to part.

#### II

They told May to play center and Violetta to goal,  
But May said nothing doing, upon my sole;  
Basket ball this very day I will quit,  
Even if the whole team does have a fit.

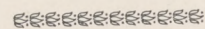
#### III

Violetta, of course, wouldn't play without May,  
Not even for a single day;  
She said, I guess I won't be hoodooed,  
So together these two little goalers skidooed.



### THE SENIORS' LAMENT

Chemistry is so awfully hard,  
We scarce can ever learn it,  
But when we get to be seniors  
We simply cannot spurn it.  
So on we go and study hard,  
Although it is so dry,  
And every time we have an ex  
You can plainly hear us sigh.  
But never mind June soon will come,  
And with it graduation,  
Then chemistry will all be done;  
What a glorious anticipation.



Here lie the bones of Minnie Jones,  
Who died of eating cherry stones.  
Her name is Smith  
But we call her Jones  
Because it rhymes with cherry stones.



# THE SOTOYOMAN

Issued Every Month in the Interest of the Healdsburg  
High School

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Dorothy Kent.....Editor in Chief  
Constance Cooke.....Literary Editor  
Dallas Wagers.....Business Manager

## ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Ynez Whitney, '07; Veta Adams, '08; Edwin Kent, '09;  
Audray Walters, '10.

## ASSISTANTS

Dallace Wagers, '08.....Exchanges  
Violetta Mayes, '07.....Girl's Athletics  
Royal Vitousek, '08.....Boys' Athletics  
Jessie Boss, '08.....Joshes  
Crystal Galloway, '09.....Alumni  
Rodney McClure, '07.....Social  
Rachel Fisher, '08.....School Notes

## SUBSCRIPTION

One Year.....75 Cents  
Six Months.....50 Cents  
Single Copies.....10 Cents

Subscription payable in advance and should be sent  
to the Business Manager.

Several important changes have taken place in connection with the Sotoyoman since our last issue. Business Manager Bert McDonough has resigned and Dallas Wagers has been elected to fill the position.

Bert McDonough has done his work well and to the satisfaction of all concerned. Other and more important duties necessitated his giving up his position on the Sotoyoman, but we are nevertheless glad to have had his assistance in getting our school paper into running order and he is still able to give help and advice to our new business manager. This department of the paper demands time and the work is not only difficult but often disagreeable, so that successful management of it is a proof of the business ability of the manager.

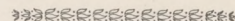
Dallas Wagers, '08, was unanimously elected to fill the position and seems to have taken hold of it with enthusiasm and earnestness. He was singularly fortunate with the New Year Edition, disposing of all of the two hundred and fifty copies issued, except about one dozen, besides gaining five or six new subscriptions.

But here a few words of thanks are due to Miss Cornish, who has taken as much interest in our Sotoyoman as any of the students. Before the January number came out Miss Cornish gave

us a stirring address encouraging the students to give a more hearty support to their paper, and urging them to show their school spirit by endeavoring to obtain subscriptions or sell copies. Expect the best of mankind and you will seldom be very disappointed. The students responded heartily to this appeal with the afore-stated results.

Miss Cornish is ever willing to give helpful suggestions and advice. She understands thoroughly the ins and outs of school journalism, as she has been editor herself on her College Daily. And for the encouragement and suggestions she has given we may say to her as a gallant gentleman once said to a young lady, "Your kindness, my dear madam, is only exceeded by your beauty."

It was with a little secret satisfaction that we regarded the appearance of our last Sotoyoman. The new cuts certainly did improve it and some of the articles were very creditable. A good many have told us that they thought it was an improvement on the last and one individual was heard to remark that it certainly was a fine little magazine for a school of our size, and the comic part was as amusing and nonsensical as its name implied, while the serious part was really sensible and not silly. We could not expect better praise than this, but we, ourselves, were just a little disappointed in not having a twenty-page edition as we had expected and planned for. The reason for this was that the material we had counted upon did not amount to as much as we had thought.



## TOASTS

Here's to those who have left us,

Here's to those who are here,

Here's to our past rickety school house,

A building we never held dear.

Here's to the jolly class '07;

We were thirty-one once, but now we are seven;

Let's hope we'll all meet some day in heaven.

Boy: "Here is an order, 10 lbs. of sugar at 6c, 8 lbs. coffee at 25c, 4 lbs. of tea at 60c. How much is it?"

Clerk: "Five dollars."

Boy: "Are you sure that's right?"

Clerk: "Yes, sir."





# EXCHANGE NOTES.



Last month we had five exchanges and this month we have six. Well, if we gain one every month we will have ten by June. That does not look very encouraging, but I guess we will have to be satisfied. We have been wishing for more but have now lost hope. Next month we expect to revise our exchange list if this rate continues. There is no use in sending out forty or fifty exchanges and not receiving an answer.

The "Arrow" of Mastick Grammar School is a paper which would be a credit to many High schools. We hope to see you again.

The "Collegian" has kept up the same good standard set in its first issue.

In the "Oak" of Visalia "Camp Fire Stories" are interesting. We wish also to compliment you on your exchange column.

"Modern Myths" is interesting in the "Zephyr."

The cuts in the "High School Register" could be improved. The story, "A Double Race," is interesting.

If Shasta County High School gets her strength from Mount Shasta she certainly ought to be unconquerable.

## THE FLOWER AND THE STAR

(By Dorothy Kent '07)

A forget-me-not whispered a quiet thought  
To a clear-eyed innocent star,  
Of how the elfin fish are caught  
And the fairy-queen rides in her car.  
It was dim; it was cool; it was shady;  
Where blossomed the velvet flower,  
And the stars and the Heavenly Lady  
Shone bright in their spacious bower.  
Nearer the flower with a silvery gleam  
Crept in silence a faint moonbeam,  
Then gently paused on the petals of blue,  
While a fairy came tripping with jewels of dew.  
In the flower's soft ear a pearl she hung,  
And gently a sweet little lull-a-bye sung.  
Then away she sped with the moon-beam  
bright  
To adorn fair blooms for the rest of the night.  
While slumbering the flower from the soothing song,  
And the star kept watch the whole night long.

Let us show you our **\$15.00**  
**Special Suits** for men and  
our **Kant-wear-out** Suits  
**for Boys and Young**  
**Men.** It will increase your  
respect for Ready-Made Cloth-  
ing at

**Popular Prices**

## THE ELITE TOGGERY

—Our Specialty—

**Ladies and Gents**  
**FURNISHINGS**

**BYINGTON & WILSON**

Healdsburg, California

**W. B. Corsets** are su-  
perior in style, fit and  
wearing qualities. Comforta-  
ble the day it is put on and  
holds its shape to the last day  
of wearing. We have the  
models that

**FIT YOU**



# Minutes of the H. H. S. Congress.

The student body of the Healdsburg High  
**Nov. 26th,** school met Friday afternoon with  
 1906 Raymond Welch as temporary  
 chairman, for the purpose of electing officers for  
 Congress. The following were unanimously elect-  
 ed:

President—Raymond Welch '07.

Clerk—Rachael Fisher '08.

Assistant Clerk—Aubrey Butler '08.

On Friday afternoon at 2:30 P. M. the H. H. S.  
**Jan. 11th,** C. was called to order by President  
 1907 Welch. The reading of the min-  
 utes for May 6th, 1906, and of the call meeting  
 were read and approved.

The following nominations were made for ser-  
 geant-at-arms—Homer Coolidge, Edwin Kent.  
 Edwin Kent received the majority of votes cast.

After the reading of the constitution by Presi-  
 dent Welch, the list of the senators from the  
 states and territories was read.

A motion was moved and carried for an extra  
 reading of Bill No. 5, regarding pure food, after  
 which a motion was made and carried to accept  
 Bill No. 5.

The first and second reading of Bill No. 6, re-  
 garding Japanese in the public schools, followed,  
 and it was assigned as special business.

After listening to many encouraging words  
 from Mr. Hinchy, Miss Cornish, Miss Die-  
 sem and Miss Cleary, various Senators gave brief  
 but enthusiastic speeches. A motion was then  
 moved and carried to adjourn.

Congress was called to order by Dallas Wagers,  
**Jan 25th,** the president being absent. The min-  
 1907 utes of the previous meeting were  
 read and adopted.

Then followed the reading of Bill No. 7, regard-  
 ing roads and postal service, and Bill No. 9, an  
 act to appropriate to the department of navy  
 sixty million dollars to build two warships, on a  
 greater scale and better plan than the Dread-  
 nought plan.

It was moved and seconded that each of these  
 bills be referred to the proper committees.

Bill No. 8, regarding the nationalization of the  
 railroads of the United States of America was  
 read for the first time and it was moved and  
 seconded that this bill be made special business  
 for the next session.

Bill No. 6 was read for the third time.

It was declared that this bill was unconstitution-  
 al and could not be considered in Congress, also  
 that a treaty had been made with Japan to the  
 effect that Japanese children could attend the  
 public schools with American children.

Senator Coolidge from New York opened the  
 debate by declaring that the treaty did not bear  
 directly on the bill. The bill was again declared  
 unconstitutional and it was moved and seconded  
 that it be thrown out, but that the discussion  
 should go on. The motion was carried.

Senator Coolidge from New York spoke on the  
 affirmative while Senators Rodney McClure from  
 Massachusetts and Edwin Kent from Maryland  
 spoke on the negative.

After a brief discussion a motion was made  
 that the bill should be made special business at  
 the first opportunity. It was then moved and  
 seconded to adjourn.

(Signed)

Rachael Fisher, Clerk.

Aubrey Butler, Asst. Clerk.

=====

## JOSHES

Teacher (illustrating deductive logic to the So-  
 phomore history class): "Man is immortal. So-  
 crates was a man, therefore immortal. Do you  
 understand now what deductive logic is?"

Bright Pupil (understanding it all): "Oh! I see,  
 it's like that proposition in geometry—'Things  
 equaling the same thing equal each other.' "

G. C. '07: "There was an earthquake this morn-  
 ing."

R. McC.: "You probably dropped one of the  
 biscuits you were making this morning and  
 thought it was an earthquake."

Miss Cornish (to seniors in English): "Why  
 did men take the part of ladies in the early  
 dramas?"

"Violetta: "Why, they didn't have any lady  
 actresses until after the Reformation."

Miss Cleary: "Less whispering, please!"

Addie leans towards the desk across the aisle.

Miss C. (sharply): "Addie!"

Addie (making a dive for her rubbers): "Well,  
 I was only getting my rubbers."



# List of Senators From the States and Territories

(Crystal Gallaway)

Alabama—Floyd Bailey, Bertha Story.  
 Arkansas—Inez Whitney, Frank Meisner.  
 Colorado—Una Williams, Renaldo Jeffry.  
 California—Bertha Meyer, Dallas Wagers.  
 Connecticut—Constance Cooke, Gertrude Field.  
 Delaware—David Grove, Bert McDonough.  
 Idaho—Herbert Amesbury, Harry Madeira.  
 Illinois—Ora Young Royal Vitousek.  
 Indiana—Dorothy Kent, Helen Young.  
 Kansas—Lewis Green, Jirah Luce.  
 Iowa—Elsie Arey, Fred Young.  
 Minnesota—May Banks, Chester Edge.  
 Mississippi—Alvin Stern, Louis Noury.  
 Massachusetts—Rodney McClure, Gladys Hall.  
 Michigan—Rachel Fisher, Jessie Skee.  
 Maine—Hetty Kent, Melville McDonough.  
 Montana—Frank Schwab, Eva Chappari.  
 Missouri—Theo Brown, Julia Patton.  
 Nebraska—Jessie Boss, Gertrude Waterman.  
 New Hampshire—Addie Crispin, Dalhia Hoppman.  
 North Carolina—Ray Welch, Frank Story.  
 North Dakota—Herbert Banks, Gertrude Coffman.  
 New York—Homer Coolidge, Flora Piatt.  
 Maryland—Edwin Kent, Marie Bellah.  
 Nevada—Audry Walters, Annie Foppiano.  
 Ohio—Aubrey Butler, Everett Lampson.  
 Oregon—Averil Hall, Della Wilsey.  
 Rhode Island—Chester Ferguson, Riley Swisher.  
 Georgia—Frank McClish, Lillian Grove.  
 South Dakota—Grace Butler, Marguerite Salini.  
 South Carolina—Bera Mothorn, Edwin Graves.  
 Tennessee—Hilda Kent, Alfred Passalacqua.  
 Louisiana—Blanche Prunty, Casy Brannen.  
 Florida—Alice Schwab, Conway Hall.  
 Pennsylvania—Henry Coffman, Crittie Young.  
 New Jersey—Edith Bellah, Basil Hall.  
 Kentucky—Violet Mayes, Hollis Anderson.  
 Virginia—John Fisher, Riley Swisher.  
 West Virginia—Edric Beeson, Gertrude Bush.  
 Vermont—Veta Adams, Edith Fields.  
 Wisconsin—Edith Passalacqua, Fanny Phillips.  
 Wyoming—Geneva Gladden, Minnie Smith.  
 Washington—Crystal Gallaway, Maude Allen.  
 Texas—G. W. Wilson, Katheleen Swisher.  
 Utah—Carrol Waterman, Roy Vitousek.

Oklahoma—Anna Hotchkiss, Hazel Long.  
 Alaska—Homer Coolidge.  
 Hawaii—Edwin Kent.  
 New Mexico—Dallas Wagers.  
 Arizona—Royal Vitousek.

## Standing Committees

Foreign Relations—Floyd Bailey (chairman), Addie Crispin, John Fisher.

Finance—Edwin Kent (chairman), Constance Cooke, Theo. Brown.

Commerce—Royal Vitousek (chairman), Violet Mayes, Frank McClish.

Manufacture—Bert McDonough (chairman), Rachael Fisher, Veta Adams.

Naval and Military Affairs—Hilda Kent (chairman), Bert McDonough, Bertha Meyer.

Public and Private Land Claims—G. W. Wilson (chairman), Minnie Smith, Averil Hall.

Indian Affairs—Rodney McClure (chairman), Edric Beeson, May Banks.

Claims—Dorothy Kent (chairman), Renaldo Jeffry, Anna Hotchkiss.

Judiciary—Ray Welch (chairman), Dallas Wagers, Lewis Green.

Post Office and Post Roads—Homer Coolidge (chairman), Ynez Whitney, Gertrude Coffman.

Roads and Canals—Dallas Wagers (chairman), Carrol Waterman, Una Williams.

Pensions—Aubrey Butler (chairman), Jirah Luce, Blanche Prunty.

\*\*\*\*\*

## SOME AND OTHERS

### I

**SOME** there are in our High School  
 Who never break the golden rule;  
 They always learn their lessons well,  
 And in deportment do excell.

### II

**OTHERS** there are who are very bad,  
 They are always making their teachers mad,  
 But mark you this, they have fun in store,  
 Though in deportment they are poor.

Bera M 'io, on paying her subscription for the Sotoyoman: "Here is the money for my tuition."



## Len, the Unrevenged.

Continued from Page Seven.

very fat and red haired. He sealed the envelope and contemplated it with a smile of satisfaction. And to James Brown he prepared to send the picture of a man that might have been Ichabod Crane. James was tall and very bony so the picture somewhat resembled him. Len kept up this kind of work until there lay a neat little pile of about twelve envelopes stamped and sealed and ready for mailing. Each addressed in a different style of writing.

Then softly chuckling to himself he put his cap on and started for the postoffice. Putting letters in every pocket. Arriving there he stood before the letterbox and carefully saw that the letters were alright before he posted them. He did not see a shadow fall on the envelopes as he produced and disposed of them one by one. As the last one was put away he did not hear the owner of the shadow move quietly away. Turning around with a self-satisfied air he gave a perceptible jump when on glancing around he met the staring glance of Tommy, who looked him squarely in the eyes. But he recovered himself in a moment, feeling sure that Tom had not seen to whom his letters were addressed, little suspecting what a great mistake he was making, for Tommy had seen them all, and took note of every name. But the latter looked as innocent as a little lamb when the former spoke to him.

"Come with me?" asked Len.

"Where are you goin'?" questioned the other.

"Oh, just round anywhere," Len said, with feigned indifference.

"No, I can't, I got something else to do," said the tormentor. So they said good-bye and each went his own way.

Somehow Len felt uncomfortable about Tom, he could not tell why, but the glance he received from him in the post office was irritating him for some unaccountable reason. However, when he reached home, he felt at ease once more and forgot all about Tom.

All that day a certain little boy was singing and whistling around home, just as happy as could be, gleefully anticipating the effects of his valentines; how so-and-so would feel; half anxious for Monday to come. But alas! had he known what Monday held for him he would have wished it a good way off. But when ignorance is bliss, 'tis

folly to be wise. And so he waited for that day to come.

And it came!

Len had explained to his parents that it was necessary to be at school in plenty of time that particular morning, and he was allowed to go, much to his delight.

Everything seemed so promising; such a lovely morning, all sunshine and fresh air, and it seemed as if everybody was gifted with a genial smile just for him.

His chest rose and fell and his heart throbbed when he drew near the school-house, and his expectations increased.

Oh! what fun to see all those mean boys quarreling with the girls—Gee!—and he whistled in anticipation.

Once inside the gate he looked for the unfortunate ones, and saw to his dismay that all those individuals whom he had conspired against were laughing and talking together in perfect harmony. When they saw him they said hullo, and went on talking. Len gasped. Was this all that was going to happen? He was thoroughly disappointed and he did not know what to do; he felt ready to cry. He had been balked of his revenge on them! By and by he began to get angry, with everybody else and with himself. Somebody must have deceived him. But where or how he could not for the life of him think. It is needless to here relate that Len did not know any of his lessons that day and was laughed at by the others in a jeering tone.

He went home at four feeling the most miserable of all boys on earth. No one had taken any notice of him since morning. And to cap all his former disappointments he received by mail twelve envelopes, which he knew were valentines. He took them to his room and opened them all. Yes, just as he expected, all were valentines of the most sarcastic type, and ugly to an extremity. He broke down and cried despite his eleven years. After all the money he had carefully hoarded to buy the stamps, envelopes and valentines, with which he was going to have such a fine joke, and then to have somebody spoil it all. He to be fooled so. It was too bad!

He stopped crying to try and think out how anybody could have upset his plans, but twist it as he could he could not solve the problem and finally gave it up in despair.

That evening as supper was proclaimed ready Len did not appear.



Wondering what had become of him his mother climbed the stairs to his room to see if he was there. And what was it that met her gaze? On the floor, his head lying on his arm, was Len. Scattered around him in a semicircle was a regiment of ugly pictures, which she knew to be valentines. He was asleep. Two red, swollen eyelids showed what effect the valentines had produced.

With a feeling of self-reproach she raised the little form in her arms, gently placing it on the bed. Kissing the tearful little face many times.

By and by Len awoke to find his mother sitting by him on the bed holding a cup of something warm to drink. He seemed somewhat puzzled, but she explained how he got there. He began crying again. "Mamma," he sobbed, but that was as far as he could get. The sobs choked him so that he could not speak. She waited until he was quiet again and then asked him what was the matter. He told her all about it. How his attempt for the longed for revenge had so pitifully failed and the meanness of those boys.

But there were other explanations from another source. His mother told him how his sister had taken a peep at his valentines and seeing they were all ugly ones she was going to send him some to see how he liked getting ugly valentines. And this was the result! It seemed as if he didn't like them very well.

As for the other part of the story, concerning those bay boys and the ones Len had sent to them, that was easily explained. His sister had changed them and unknown to himself had put pretty ones in the place of ugly ones.

Next day when he arrived at school the boys seemed very friendly.

"Say, Len, did you send any valentines this year?" asked Tommy wickedly.

Len said nothing but looked down.

"I know you did—see?" said Tom. "I saw all the names on the envelopes that you sent, there were twelve, and one to me. I told all the kids you sent them. Say, are you mad?" he asked roguishly. "They were awfully pretty." Len walked away crestfallen, but the twelve boys followed him and closed in a ring around him. "Say," they said, "you're alright, Len, shake."

Len was free from their teasing after that for a kind action had turned away wrath, and Len was glad he had not been revenged.

\*\*\*\*\*

## High School Notes.

Crystal Galloway, '09, was subject to a brief but severe attack of fever last month and though she is with us again she is still weak.

The departure of Marguerite Salini, '10, from our midst is felt deeply. She was one of '10's brightest members and was an assistant literary editor on the Sotoyoman, where she was always willing to do her best as a worker.

Florence Walsh, formerly a member of Class '08, is attending the Petaluma High School.

Bert McDonough, who acted as manager of the Sotoyoman for several months, found it necessary to resign his position on account of school and other work. Dallas Wagers was elected to fill the vacancy.

Cora Craig, '07, was absent from school for several weeks, having been sick with appendicitis.

On Monday afternoon, February 4th, the students were given the opportunity of listening to an able literary address given in the assembly hall by Miss Provines. This was the third of the series of short literary talks given by Miss Provines and was enjoyed very much by all. Several visitors were present, which shows that some at least take an interest in the work. The address was on Longfellow and his works. Among the selections recited by Miss Provines were: "Birds of Passage," "Psalm of Life," "The Two Angels" and "Skeleton in Armor."

Ray Welch returned the first of the month from a two weeks' visit in Sacramento.

Alice Schwab, formerly a member of the Freshmen class, is now living in San Francisco, as a means of benefiting her health. She visited at home recently.

Royal Vitousek and Dallas Wagers attended the athletic league meeting, S. M. A. A. L., in Santa Rosa, February 3rd.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dignified Ynez and jolly little May

In the back of the room

Talk the live long day;

They are jolly good scholars

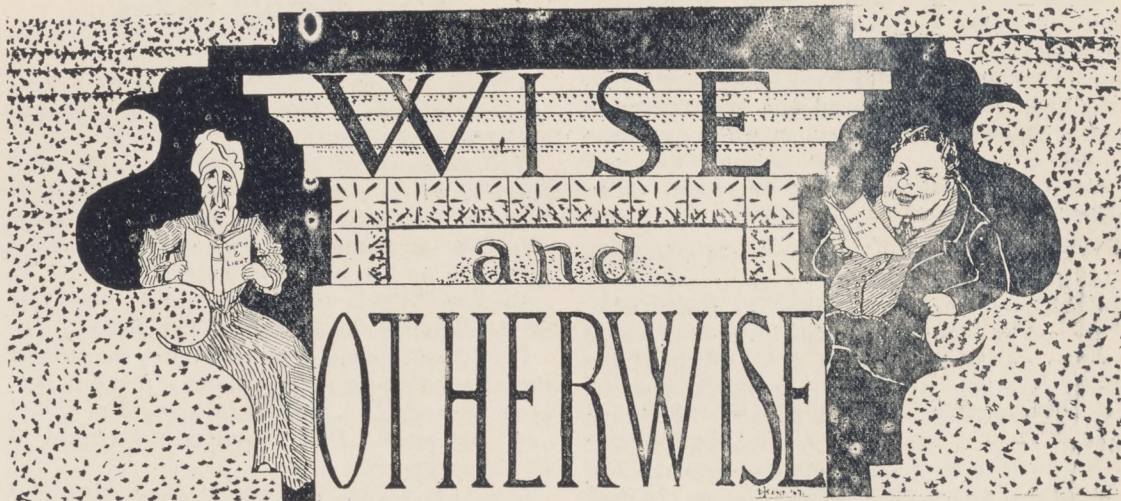
So dandy and bright,

But with the faculty they sometimes fight.

E. A.: "Intensity decreases as the square of the distance and I can prove it by physics!"

Boy: "Alright, much obliged. That's my arithmetic lesson for tomorrow.





Rachael (reading a bill in Congress): "These ships shall be non-sinkable if possible." We wonder if it is unusual to attempt to make unsinkable ships.

Teacher: "Regarding this period in the history of English literature I might say there was 'nothing doing,' or that is, I should have said, nothing done."

Prof. Hinchy (to student body): "Anyone who has in their possession a history with Volney Hall's name in it will please return it to her sister."

Mr. Hinchy to E. H. '09, who was singing softly to herself: "You had better get up in front here and give us a song and dance E....."

Rodney (commencing to debate): "It's not"—sudden recollection, "Mr. President, it's not —" We know it's not, Rodney.

Miss Cornish (Eng. History): "Does any one in the class know how Pyn met his death?"

F. M., '08: "He died."

Gertrude: "Rodney's absent today—they say absence makes the heart grow fonder—what do you think E....."

E. K. '09 (translating Latin): "Three of the greatest historians buried him with the highest praise."

"Sambo, did you ever see the Catskill mountains?"

"No sir, but I see 'em kill mince."—Ex.

This is the way an up-to-date first reader sounded when I went to school: "I see a cow. Can the cow run? Yes she can run. Can the cow run as fast as a horse?"

This is the way an up-to-date reader sounds today: "Gee! See the cow. You bet the cow can hike. She can't hump her self as fast as a horse though!"

Miss Cornish (in History class): "Basil, where would you rather be if you was fighting, behind the Long Walls of Athens or on the plain of Marathon?"

B. H. '10—"On the plain of Marathon, so I could run.

On receiving the report cards in January several students were heard to remark that they "didn't intend to take deportment next month." We wonder why?

Miss Cleary to Student Body: "Dont borrow someone else's Sotoyoman any more than you would borrow someone else's toothbrush."

Sophomore (while school has coughing and sneezing spell): "Gee! sounds like a steam laundry in here."

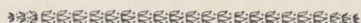
Miss Provines to student body, Friday P. M.: "It is just like this you know."

Prof. Warren: "That is like saying 'The man dug a ditch with a Roman nose.'"

Grace (awakening from a pleasant dream): "Oh!"



By one of the class.



"Yes, said the old lady, "I had to come to town, and your father not being very well I thought I would take you home for a while." Then turning to the others she said, "This is the first time I've seen Grace's school and school-mates and I hope you will all come out sometime and visit her; we live very plainly but



Grace's friends are always welcome." With a hurried "good bye" to the girls Grace got into the wagon when Tom Gordon stepped forward and assisted the old lady in, and gave her a cordial "good-bye."

He turned toward home and just ahead of him was a group of girls, and he recognized Alice's clear voice. She was speaking vehemently.

"What did I tell you girls, didn't I say that Grace Ward did not belong with our set. Perhaps next time you will listen to what I say. Now you have seen her dignified mother and viewed her elegant clothes, no doubt you will believe I was right. And to think of her inviting us out to the farm to visit her!"

Tom hastily turned the nearest corner and a strange expression came into his eyes. In the next few moments he thought of many things; of his patient mother on the farm, who toiled that her son might get an education. He thought of her old-fashioned clothes and wondered what Alice would think of her. And to think he had meant to spend the few dollars his mother had sent him as a New Year's gift for a valentine to please a heartless girl.

He hastened back to the store where he had purchased the valentine and the clerk readily agreed to exchange it for a year's subscription to a leading magazine, which Tom ordered to be sent every month to his mother's farm, and even a small difference in price was refunded by the obliging clerk.

He then went to a florist's and purchased a small box containing a blooming hyacinth, with orders to have it sent to his mother.

If he could have known what pleasure that magazine would give and if he could have looked into the cheerless sitting-room of the old farmhouse on Valentine's Day and seen the happy look on the worn face of the mother as her eyes turned toward the blooming plant in the window, he would have been very glad he had exchanged the valentine.

=====

Teacher (in Geometry class) "When is a square not a square?"

Brilliant Student—"When it is an equilateral quadrilateral."

Teacher—"Don't call me 'dear again.'"

Teacher—"You'll have to look this book keeping all over again."

Flora P. '10.—"Oh! Dear!"

## Wise and Otherwise.

### Who Knows When

Miss Diesem: "Rodney pull the string and hurry."

Rodney (pausing): "What?"

Miss Diesem: "Pull the string and do it quickly."

Rodney: "When, immediately, or very soon?"

Flora Piatt, upon being asked to write a "bill" for Congress by her colleague, the Senator from New York, wrote:

"Bill—

Homer Coolidge, Dr.

1 sk. of Flour 4.75 cr.

(This is the best I can do)"

Teacher to Freshmen in Latin: "Don't decline it like one little boy did.

Gen. Hug us      Hug us      Hug us

Dat. quick      quick      quick"

They say you can pretty near tell the character of a person by their footfalls. Any one wishing data in this line should spend an hour in the Assembly Hall of the High School.

Then again in English, the same day, Louis begins with Coleridge's life as follows: "Coleridge's father died when he was a little boy." I wonder if he meant it.

(Miss Cornish reading Dickens Xmas Carol to Soph's): "and the ghost's lower jaw dropped down upon his breast."

Miss D. to H. C.: Homer, the next time I tell you to change your seat go quietly, your big feet cause quite a sensation.

Volney in chemistry: "I know a good many men use sulphur for bleaching fruit, and it does not hurt the fabric, as I understand it."

Miss Cornish (In Junior Eng.): "When should you say 'Will you go?'"

Dallas (hesitating): "I don't know."

A Junior—"I think those Sophomore boys are the meanest things I ever saw."

Jessie B. '08.—Say that again and I'll — — —

Perhaps these jokes are old,

And should be on the shelf;

If you can do it any better

Send some in yourself.—Ex.



# The : Healdsburg : French : Steam : Laundry

: : Will Do All Your Washing and Drying : :

Long experience has rendered us capable of washing anything under the sun promptly and in an up-to-date manner. Neatness and prompt delivery.

Office at Bernsdorf's Cigar Store, - Corner Center and Powell Sts.

## GET YOUR FOTOGRAF

Taken by a

## Graduate Fotographer

HOUGHTON'S

THE LEADING STUDIO

HEALDSBURG, CAL

Miss Cornish to seniors: "Lines that end in two syllables are weak or feminine endings; those that end in one syllable are masculine. Now, what kind of an ending is 'fools' in the third line?"

Senior girl: "Masculine, of course."

Miss Cornish (decidedly): "Yes, that's right."

Frank McClish or Theo. Brown—What is the use of knocking Healdsburg down. Better borrow Herbert's "Skiddo" badge.

## Sotoyome Lumber Yard

\*\*\*\*\*

All Kinds of Building  
and Split Material, :

B. D. ACKERMAN, - - - - Proprietor

Miss Cornish: "I never imagine a witch being plump; I always picture them with sharp pointed features and skinny."

Ray (dreaming): "Yet you hear of bewitching plumpness."

Miss Diesein: "What happened Gertrude when the silver nitrate solution was added to the hydrochloric water solution?"

Gertrude: "Oh, a cake was formed."

Violet (audibly) "No, a pie, you goose!"

## THE PALMS

Mrs. H. B. Crocker, Prop.

First-class Commercial  
and Tourist Hotel . . .

HEALDSBURG

CALIFORNIA

## Webber's • Tonsorial • Parlors

VIVORATOR MASSAGE  
A Specialty

Also First-Class Porter in Attendance

HEALDSBURG

CALIFORNIA

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

J. R. SWISHER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Phone to Residence and Office—Office in Swisher & Coffman  
Building, Healdsburg, Cal.

J WALTER SEAWELL, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

HEALDSBURG

CALIFORNIA

J. T. COFFMAN

ATTORNEY • AT • LAW

HEALDSBURG

CALIFORNIA



## CNOPIUS & BREILING



### The Leading Grocers

Healdsburg - - California

FOR FIRST-CLASS

### Hair - Cut or Shave

GO TO THE

### SOTOYOME BARBER SHOP

SACRY & BLACK, Proprietors

### E. H. BECK Express & Drayman

Furniture and Pianos Handled with care. Baggage a specialty. Good Livery and Feed Stables in connection. Residence phone 14; Stable 16.

We Furnish Single and Double Rigs

❧ ❧ EVERYBODY STOPS ❧ ❧

—AT THE—

### Hotel Sotoyome

J. McDONOUGH, Prop.

## The Reliable Store

—OF—

### ROSENBERG & BUSH

Healdsburg, Cal.

ESTABLISHED, - - - FORTY-TWO YEARS

Will Show the Spring and Summer Seasons

Best and Latest Merchandise to Wear

DON'T FORGET

### ROSENBERG & BUSH

The Best Goods  
The Largest Stock

The Latest Styles  
The Lowest Prices

When Robin Hood

Wanted a Pen - - - -

For one of his rich prisoners to sign a check he singled out a wild gooss from a flock going overhead, and with a skillfully shot arrow laid the bird at his feet; but you can't do this, and the safest plan is to invest in one of our

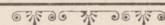
### FOUNTAIN PENS

And be ready for all emergencies. Complete assortment at reasonable prices.

## The Palace Drug Store

### LOUIS C. KOBERG

### The Leading Jeweler



Watches, Fine  
Diamonds, Repairing  
Jewelry, Etc. a Specialty  
Class Pins to Order

Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen



# THE • HEALDSBURG • HABERDASHERY

Sherriffs & Scott Proprietors

Tailors, Hatters and Gents Furnishers

Swisher-Coffman Building

Phone 74

Healdsburg, Cal

W. T. ALBERTSON, President.

C. L. KIMBALL, Vice President and Treasurer

L. W. DOANE, Secretary and Manager.

## The Healdsburg Mill and Lumber Company

GENERAL BUILDING LUMBER

All Kinds of Mill Work Promptly Done to Order

Office Near the Depot, Healdsburg.

Phone Main 811

## M. M. ROSENBERG'S New Shoe Store

WEST STREET

Three Doors South of Rosenberg & Bush

## SAM MEYER

Sole Agent for

Mastic Roofing  
Tree Tanglefoot  
Elwood Fencing

Healdsburg, California

## Truitt's Opera House

Skating on Wednesday and  
Saturday Evenings

New Skates Fine Maple Floor

## Blanche Slocum

THE MILLINER

Healdsburg - California



# HEALDSBURG • BOTTLING • AND • ICE • WORKS

AGENCY FOR

## National Steam and Lager Beer

Manufacturers of Ice, Soda Water, Etc.

**F. O. BRANDT**

Healdsburg

*Queen  
Quality*  
THE FAMOUS  
SHOE FOR WOMEN

Vitousek & Co.

College High Cuts

Fine Repairing a Specialty



**Largest**  
Most Complete  
Stock of  
**Harness**  
in Healdsburg

**THORNTON**

Always the Very Latest Creations in  
The Millinery Line

**THE MILLINERY PARLORS**

**MISS E. ALBERTA SHRIVER**

KRUE BUILDING  
Rooms 3, 4, 5, 6. Upstairs

HEALDSBURG, Cal.

**BEERY'S**

**Candy & Variety Store**

Healdsburg, California

**WPH WEISS**

Has built his reputation as a competent Optician on  
the solid foundation SATISFACTION, in fact he is  
not satisfied until you are satisfied.

He is at the Hotel Sotoyome on the 6th  
and 7th of Each Month.

The **CARRIAGE HOSPITAL**

**HENRY BOSS, Proprietor**

Carriage and Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.  
New Work Built to Order. Carriage Painting a Specialty.

West Street, North of Sotoyome Stables

HEALDSBURG, CAL